Glo. Then be it so: and go we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to Ludlow.
Madame, and you my mother, will you goe,
To giue your censure, in this waightie businesse?
Ans. With all our hearts. *Exeunt manet Glo. Buck.*
Buck. My Lord, who iourneyes to the Prince?
For Gods sake let not vs two be behinde:
For by the way I le sort occasion,
As index to the storie we lately talkt off,
To part the Queenes proude kindred from the King.
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cozen,
I like a childe will goe by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?
2 *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 *I* that the King is dead.
1 *Bad* newes birlady, seldome comes the better,
I feare, *I* feare, twill prooue a troublesome world. *Enter another Cit.*
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King Edwards death?
1 *It* doth. 3. Then masters look to see a troublous world.
1 No, no, by *God*s grace his sonne shall raigne.
3 Wo to that land thats gouernd by a childe,
2 In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeares himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.
1 So stood the state when Harry the sixt
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths olde.
3 Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,
For then this land was famously enricht
With politike graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

For

For emulation now, who, shall be neerest,
Which touch vs all too neare if God preuent not,
Oh full of danger is the Duke of Glocester,
And the Queenes kindred haughtie and proude,
And were they to be rulde, and not to rule,
This sickly land might solace as before.
2 *C*ome, come, we feare the worst, all shall be
3 When clouds appeare, wise men put on their
When great leaues fall, the winter is at hand:
When the sun sets, who doth not looke for night?
Vntimely stormes make men expect a dearth:
All may be well: but if God sort it so,
*T*is more then we deserue or *I* expect.
1 *T*ruely the soules of men are full of dread:
Ye cannot almost, reason with a man
*T*hat lookes not heauily and full of feare.
3 *B*efore the times of change, still is it so:
*B*y a diuine instinct mens mindes mistrust
Ensuing dangers, as by proofe we see,
*T*he waters swell before a boystrous storme:
*B*ut leaue it all to *God*: whither away?
2 *We* are sent for to the *I*ustice.
3 And so was I, *I*le beare you companie.
Enter Cardinall, Dutches of Yorke, Qu. yong Yor
Car. Last night *I* heard they lay at Northhampt
At Stonistratford will they be to night,
*T*o morrow or next day they will be here.
Dut. *I* long with all my heart to see the Prince,
I hope he is much growne since last *I* saw him.
Qu. *B*ut *I* heare no, they say my sonne of York
Hath almost ouertane him in his growth.
Yor. I mother, but *I* would not haue it so.
Dut. Why my young Cousin it is good to grow
Yor. Granam, one night as we did sit at supper,
My Vncle Riuers talkt how *I* did grow
*M*ore then my brother. *I* quoth my Vncle Glo
Small herbs haue grace, great weeds grow apace.
And since me thinkes I would not grow so fast,
*B*ecause sweete flowers are slow, and weedes mak